

STREET CARNIVAL IN AID OF THE UNEMPLOYED SATURDAY NIGHT

LINCOLN STEFFENS

HIS COLUMN

This column has another "scoop" to brag about. Last week the President followed our lead around the corner to scent the grunting Turn. Now we have the Library Board acting upon my dishonest advice to straddle the Reed Club issue by accepting the Foster book and rejecting the rest of the Red literature. The "Pine Cone" was badly beaten. No heed was paid to Perry Newberry's concern for childhood; it wasn't even mentioned at the meeting except by me and my spoken plea to table the Red stuff on a special shelf so low that only youth could get at it, was laughed aside. No, only my written counsel was taken, and that was taken exactly.

Fremont Older, the veteran liberal editor of the "Call-Bulletin," who is all through with vanity, dared me to tell how I managed to get my advice taken; and I may later. But not now. The technique of setting up a beat, winning a following for your wisdom, is an art worth betraying, but no, not now. Vanity first with me, truth and honesty second or last, if at all.

Another remark of Older's is worth reporting and enforcing. He said that the conduct of the hearing, the order of it, the moderation and fairness of the discussion, was admirable, extraordinary. It was so good that one yellow journalist went away disgusted. I think that the credit for this should go to the chairman, Mr. Adams, who suppressed his own previously expressed views and so set an example of tolerance, nay of courteous consideration, to everybody there.

The only break made at the meeting was by the librarian herself, who spoke of "healthy literature" in a way to imply that there was sick literature. She and I know that there is no such thing as sickness, even in literature; that what makes some people sick is not in itself unhealthy, but only seems so because it is no good for unhealthy minds. —continued on page four

THE CARMELITE

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VOL. CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1932 NO. 28



Carol Weston

newly-appointed

Associate

Director

of the

Monterey

Peninsula

Chamber

Orchestra

A Proposed Move to Save the Trees on Ocean Avenue

Miss Clara N. Kellogg, as Commissioner of streets, submitted to the City Council last night a proposal to inaugurate new parking regulations on Ocean Avenue as a means of prolonging the life of trees in the avenue parkway. As the result of a survey made at the request of the Council, it was tentatively recommended that parking on the north side of Ocean be limited to the

curb-side and that the unpaved area around the trees be extended slightly, and that the soil be kept in such condition that the necessary elements could penetrate to the roots. Action on the proposal was deferred last night pending further study. (In October last year the Council's "Committee of Seven" recommended prohibition of all center parking on Ocean Avenue.)

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JOHN REED CLUB—Leo Gallagher, International Labor Defense Attorney on "Justice—Los Angeles Style"; Sunday, September eleventh, eight-thirty p.m. Laporte Hall (Labor Temple) Monterey, corner Alvarado and Pearl Streets. Admission twenty-five cents. Unemployed free.

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Council Pot-Pourri

With no outstanding questions for consideration, the City Council in regular session last night dealt with a variety of subjects, including the following:

Paving. Philip Wilson, Sr. enquired regarding the Council's attitude toward a proposal for paving Dolores between Ocean and Sixth. No commitment was made in the absence of a petition from property owners concerned.

Police. Fines totalling \$104 were imposed by City Judge George L. Wood last month, according to his routine report. Traffic Officer Charles Guth was granted his customary annual vacation.

Traffic. Ira D. Taylor, agent for the Railway Express and recent recipient of a double parking traffic tag in the land-office business now being done in the City Court, asked if regulations could not be modified to permit him to carry out his duties. Said Mr. Taylor: "In the whole of the United States, this is the first time in one hundred years that an expressman has been arrested for double parking." Replied City Attorney Campbell: "That's a lot of time and a lot of territory." Referred to Police Commissioner Jordan for investigation of whole parking problem.

Gas Inspection. Request of a manufacturer for modification of the gas appliance ordinance called attention to the fact that Carmel has a bulky code of regulations (reading time: forty-five minutes) and no inspector to look after compliance. Councillor Norton was appointed to go questing an inspector.

Trees. Additional to the recommendations regarding Ocean avenue (reported on page one) Miss Kellogg submitted a memorandum of various projects, mostly of a minor nature, which the street department wished to carry out. Included was a proposal to trim overhanging branches on San Antonio. Approved.

Miscellaneous. Residents adjacent to the Community Playhouse filed a protest against noise emanating from the shrine of Thespis (presumably the applause over "Green Grow the Lilacs.") Referred to Councillor Jordan as commissioner of police, who succinctly enquired "How can you stop them?"

Intimations of warfare within the California League of Municipalities came from City Attorney Campbell over the question of paying the city's annual dues, increased from twenty-five to forty-five dollars per annum. Outlining the situation, Mr. Campbell stated that the League had fallen into

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the hands of a "bunch of time-serving politicians of a southern (Los Angeles) county, and that a house-cleaning was slated at the convention in San Diego this month. He recommended that the dues be paid so that Carmel could be in on the mopping-up. His suggestion carried and Councilman Jordan was named convention delegate.

Finances. Before the payment of bills last night, the city's cash position showed a balance on hand approximately eight thousand dollars in excess of the corresponding date last year.

Carmel Street Fair

Saturday at noon a corps of carpenters will take over Dolores street between Ocean and Seventh and by nightfall a transformation will have been wrought in readiness for an evening of gaiety. Carmel will then show what it can stage in the way of a street fair for unemployment relief.

Strictly amateur, the program will include a full range of carnival attractions and perhaps a few surprises not to be found on any "Midway."

The Presidio band will furnish music for street dancing; a "side-show" will be staged in the Denny-Watrous Gallery; the Blue Bird will become a Bavarian beer garden; Jack Bartlett will be on hand with his horned toads; the Santa Lucia courtyard will turn Italian; El Paseo Court something else again, and so on down the street. The committee promises the most modern methods of painless extraction of funds for a deserving cause.

Last minute additions to the program include a "country store" to be conducted by Cedric Rowntree, and a group of Negro entertainers under the direction of Mrs. Zelma Perkins.

Volunteer salespeople are needed for the "Country Store." Application should be made at the office of the Carmel Property Co.

Since the carnival air invariably induces hunger, food-booths of every description will be in evidence, so much so that a complete dinner may be had although it may involve a little travelling between courses.

There will be a general admission charge of twenty-five cents (children ten cents) to the scene of activities, and separate tickets required for various special shows. Free attractions will be staged in the street. Festivities commence at seven-thirty.

Arrangement for the fair are in charge of Mrs. S. A. Trevvett, Mrs. R. J. Hart, J. L. Cockburn and Tom Phillips.

"GREEN GROW THE LILACS"

A homely, plausible, obvious little drama of the Oklahoma prairies did something to a Carmel audience last Friday night that five preceding plays in a varied season have failed to do. In the first place, it drew a packed house on the opening night—in itself unusual this year—and it won over the house, completely, before the story had run half its course.

The playwright's stroke of genius lay in dotting the landscape with cowboys (and their girls). Here was the one element that pulled an otherwise scattered play together, set the pace, flavored the whole—and won the audience. Take the cowboys out of "Green Grows the Lilacs" and there would remain a rather thin melodrama of the old school; with them it becomes a sort of folk epic, earthy, and for all its crudities, poetical. But from this same quarter might come a producer's undoing. Galt Bell was able to draw on Carmel valley ranches to a large extent; there were two or three synthetic cowboys in the group but they were carried along by the authenticity of the rest. Done on Broadway with "chorus boy" cowpunchers, "Green Grow the Lilacs" might be very painful indeed.

Charles ("Blackie") O'Neal attained new stature in this production. True, the part was practically tailored to his measure—in speech, walk, even hirsute details, he was "Curley" McClain as written—but there was ample play for a good troupier to improve on the lines, or a poor one to spoil them.

Opposite O'Neal—or the other way around if it's more gallant—Sibyl Leonard was cast in a role that, in the early stages of the play, seemed ill-suited to her sophisticated stage presence. As the story developed, and it became apparent that Lynn Riggs had tried to depict Laurey as a character not wholly related to the setting, the contrast remained but fitted better in the panorama. Sibyl Leonard can act, but in the words of the play, she was not a "Territory person"; she remained a "furriner" throughout.

As the one and only villain of the piece Albert Leon Van Houtte took on a man-sized load. The "heaviness" of his role was suggestive rather than literal, calling for interpretative abilities beyond the range of the average amateur. Said Dr. Van Houtte after the fourth performance, "I understand now why Barrymore had a breakdown after only a year of Hamlet."

Ruth Marion Poor, whose mimic ability is partly an inheritance, took half-

Reprising to numerous enquirers:

"Green Grow the Lilacs" derives its title from a cowboy song, intended to be sung as a finale to the play, but dropped from the Carmel production for the reported reason that the song-writer, sensing a new source of revenue, tacked on separate royalty restrictions.

a-dozen lines and a wisp of a song and made both stand out like a prairie fire. Ross Cowan, in the comedy bit of a Syrian peddler, showed that much of the former antagonism against the Turks might have been unjustified.

Teddy Smith did a "character aunt" in good fashion, registering a gamut of moods without monotony.

This reviewer, along with other admirers of Galt Bell's work in the local theatre, has contended heretofore that the large-cast type of show was not Bell's *metier*. Given a small cast in a modulated, sophisticated play, Galt Bell can and does turn out highly polished work. But now he has shown that there was no ground for the former assumed limitations of his preference, granted a play had some basic merit. Something about "Green Grow the Lilacs" must have appealed strongly to Bell, and it came out in the production. Sharing honors of the success to a lesser extent are Fenton Foster for the musical direction and Dick and Rhoda Johnson for cleverly worked out scenic effects.

"Green Grow the Lilacs" turned out to be "The Beggar on Horseback" of the current season. Its box office success was repeated Saturday and Sunday nights; requests were made and the final house warranted an extra performance Monday evening. —J. C.

IBSEN NEXT AT THE PLAYHOUSE

by JAMES BROUGHTON

Powerful, epic drama is to be produced in Carmel.

A great masterpiece of the theatre, of human motives and emotions, "The Dolls' House" of Ibsen will be the next production by the Carmel Community Players to follow the great success of "Green Grow the Lilacs."

Ibsen-lovers and those who cherish the fine, enduring plays of literature are welcoming with much anticipation the presentation of this profound analysis of a woman's soul. Ibsen's popularity has grown wider every year as theatre-

goers have realized the universal significance of his work.

This year is an Ibsen year in the theatre. All over the United States, in practically every Little Theatre, Ibsen plays have been produced with marked success, and the Carmel Community Players are planning to top them all with as distinguished a production as is possible.

Byron Foulger has the difficult task of directing "The Doll's House," but his great familiarity with the play makes him doubly suited to handling it here. It was the first play he directed when he became associated with the Civic Theater in Portland, and its beautiful production made Foulger's reputation there.

For the role of Nora, Foulger has chosen Peggy Converse, who acted here last summer in "Beggar on Horseback." Others already cast are Galt Bell, David Matzke, Mrs. Robert Parrott, Marion Todd and Major James Roche-Kelly.

The play is to be given on the nights of September twenty-ninth and thirtieth and October first.

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THE CARMELITE

J. A. COUGHLIN — Editor and Publisher
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***The views expressed in signed contributions should be taken as those of the individual writers, not necessarily endorsed by the Editor.

Lincoln Steffens---continued

If Carmel were what Carmelites think it is, the board would have taken all that Red stuff and left it to the people to read it or to neglect it. But perhaps the board knows the town worse than I do. Indeed, the haunting doubt hangs over me: whether even our straddling move, and the trustees', represents public opinion here. I still suspect that our esteemed contemporary expresses us as we are and that the librarian acted only as we think ourselves and are thought to be: liberal, artistic and superior.

The primary election of William G. McAdoo toward the United States Senate is an event worth recording. He knows something a Senator ought to be known to know. He financed, built, ran the Hudson and Manhattan tunnel road, which learned him the banks; as the bankers know. He knows the United States Treasury. And he took over, merged and probably operated all the railroads once. There's no telling what use McAdoo might make of his experiences; he might only play ball like so many others, but, as I say, he knows enough and, what is more, the American kings know he knows enough to wish him to be defeated and if elected, to listen to him with deference and very wry faces.

The resignation of Mayor Walker means that Tammany regards the Seabury investigation as a success; and Tammany is an association of very wise guys. My congratulations to the modern muck-rakers. But, as a rooter for Hoover, one cannot but twinkle at the thought of what the New York City Democratic machine will do to the Democratic governor who forced Walker out and goes on asking for votes in New York. Our man was much "wiser" in the scandals of our party.

It's too bad Robinson Jeffers was rejected by the defense from the jury at Salinas which, by the way, convicted of manslaughter the killer on trial. I

was on a jury over there and I'd like to have the poet see a case at law once and read or hear afterwards what he got—the poet, I mean; not the defendant. In my case I got something a reporter misses, quite another angle.

John O'Shea has been working in black and white lately. So I heard and "working" was the word. But I saw the "work" the other day and I can say that it is a lot of crimes, all in violation of a law of Art. It is not work; it is play. He has been playing in black and white, and the fun of it sticks out like all creation, in every line, in every whole and in the way O'Shea shows the stuff that is in him. Some day some guy who knows what is what is going to get into and break up the rich collection of works, black, white and color, that O'Shea is making and hiding of O'Sheas.

I know one reason why we keep away from the Highlands, the Lowlanders. I have the same feeling of resentment that their homes, the most beautiful places in the world are in the possession of the worst people in the world. The Flavins, for example, own and sit on the neck of a cape which sticks so far out into the ocean that you'd think ships would trip over it and be wrecked. The Flavins! The O'Sheas are perched way up on the side of a hill that commands the whole common sea clear to line where the sun sinks. And there are others. But I have noticed the same phenomena on the Atlantic Coast, on the Mediterranean—everywhere. Everywhere, for some reason, the wrong people are in the best places; even in Carmel. Try to explain that to the children.

But don't blame the Highlanders who, you may have observed, keep coming down here to Carmel for music, art, conversation and groceries. They are not so self-satisfied as we are.

Sir Montagu Norman is an honest man. He may have sneaked over here to help us re-elect Hoover, but that is an honest desire to continue our administration policies, both foreign and home. He may have a debt settlement in mind or a moratorium and the restoration of the pound sterling, but his coming is an acknowledgment of our seat on the throne of the world government "they" are building—not at Geneva—honestly. Let the Democrats misinterpret as they will; they've got to do something to offset our stock market campaign and our elevation of commodity prices. But when the head of the once mighty,

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still powerful Bank of England sails over here secretly under the self-selected name of Skinner, I say that that man is honest; deep down in his subconscious, instinctive nature that banker is frank, sincere, an honest man. No Democrat is intelligent enough to denounce Dr. Clarence Skinner as a dangerously intelligent man. He may fool our President and our Mellons and our Mr. Stimson, but I'll bet he is, like them, one of these here honest men.

An English woman on whom I tried this paragraph protested, no, that the Governor of the Bank of England had to be, not honest, but intelligent. She insisted that Sir Montagu must have chosen the name Skinner deliberately, with humor, as descriptive of his American purpose. She said she could hear his English friends laughing with him over it. We might send a copy to Orage, who has a weekly now in London, and let him judge, or enquire. Meanwhile, I stick to Skinner as a solemn, sincere man, who believes he is here to save the world.

The power that runs the world must have a sense of humor.

It's bad enough to have farmers on strike, but Iowa, Midwest farmers! That is incomprehensible. Iowans here in California never start any trouble; the Californians who are from back there stand everything.

San Francisco has a "mad gunman" pursuing the police who, the reporters report, are finding out what it means to be "looked for."

"Andy" Furroseth, the age-old Norseman, who founded and heads the International Seamen's Union and represents sailors at Washington, says Congressman Free should not be re-elected. That's enough for me. That's enough for anybody who knows the top and bottom of the Seaman's Union, one of nature's human masterpieces.

Too bad. All those wonderful old steam-boats and freighters that I used to know and dream about as a child on the Sacramento river—all burned up. It is not the money that I care about. Five hundred millions does not begin to measure the loss of that fleet to me.

"Benny and Betty" must often have remarked, "What a bunch of fools those people are who stand down there for hours just to watch us."

When People Ask Me...

When people ask me—not that anyone has; but why bother thinking thoughts at all, if now and then one can't take them out and dress them up in words and put them on parade. . . . If some one would only ask me, but perhaps no one ever will!

Anyway, just in case some kind soul should ask me, I would tell them that in my opinion, the one outstanding and most interesting characteristic of Carmel is, not her lovely setting in the pine trees, by the sea, nestling on the mountain's lap; not her quaint and unique homes and shops, not her history so rich in the lore of early days, not her weather or her reputation. To me, the most individual trait of Carmel is that no one wears a mask. If they do, their masks are not the masks one sees in other places. Not at all, for here each face has a warm and human look.

Never before, anywhere, have I seen so many expressive faces. Here I have seen radiant, joyous faces, hard faces on which the fingers of sorrow have etched their deep design. Strong, rugged faces with eyes that cut through unessentials. Intelligent faces, keen and searching. Gentle faces, whose eyes are patient and quiet. I have seen proud faces, and bitter ones. I have seen the faces of dreamers, their eyes intent, far away, soft with their dreams. Faces, here, look interested and friendly. Even transient visitors have a look of wonder, a naive, childish look of pleasure and surprise.

Lucky people of Carmel! To have found a place where the art of tolerance and understanding allows you to be yourselves and express the things that are deep within you. Where you can lose the world and find peace and solitude. Where careless fingers never probe old wounds; where one can, so truly, lift his eyes to the hills whence cometh his help. To live with Nature, in beauty, is to live close to the Great Healer.

Here clerks and artists, cobblers and scholars, bakers and musicians, writers and cooks, live secure in the realization that they are not of the mass. They are themselves. Individuals! They have their part in the infinite wonder of things.

Carmel is one of those places where a man is free to soar on the wings of his emotion, to merge and mingle with deep elemental things, and dares to let his face reflect his heart.

—LUCILE SANDERS

Epilogue

Death spared Margery Latimer—wife of the Negro poet Jean Toomer—until she had finished the novel based on the racial-psychological experiment of her marriage. A part of the novel was written during the couple's sojourn in Carmel several months ago. The work is still in manuscript, but a part of it has been made available. Following is the final chapter, strangely laden with foreboding:

"... Live in my body, O my town and my people! Do not perish! I partook of you and you of me, in this marriage, and it became two marriages—the marriage of myself to him, the marriage of myself to you and you to me, O town, O people. And inside you, Town, I had suffered, and from you, People, I had hidden and covered my face and walked alone. And now, through him and through you I have partaken of full life. Deep in us, living its strange life, we are ripe together and complete and round with this perfect taste of living fruit. And in this moment of marriage, of perfect tasting and absorbing and fulfilling, I received and ate the best of you, the marvelous fruiting of your lives, the complete willing surrender of you all, lifted for a moment into full bodied and sweet blooded giving with eyes and bodies radiant, never to die but always to live.

"So live on in my body, O my town and my people, and when the evil river comes to sweep us down and away and along with its dark current, then, O then, do not die in me, do not be washed out of me, even though my body is swept along with yours and with all the wreckage and all the broken parts. O do not perish then, my perfect marriage! Live in my dark bones and burn behind my sightless eyes, if I, too, am swept away forever, forever."

Name-Plates

It seems that I've been wandering many years
within the never-ending silent halls
of this fantastic palace. Shadow fears,
like dark assassins lurk along the walls
of certain phantom rooms I stray across.
In some, I meet despair and ancient pain;
in others, evanescent beauty's loss;
the master of the halls I've sought in vain.
Unceasingly through timeless corridors,
I walk and walk and often lose my way,
re-opening and entering the doors
I've crossed before. Too late, I'll learn one day
the meaning even of the final door—
when I may read "Myself" on it no more.

—MICHAEL PARLOW

Correspondence

PERPLEXED

To the Editor of The Carmelite:

By double exposure you get nothing at all but a mess. Why do you let Lincoln Steffens criticize and make very merry over all good and bad in the world but on top of this you permit David Alberto to pull Mr. Steffens all to pieces? Why not tell these two dubious fellows to get together and use their unusual brains to do something of a constructive nature and form all sorts of plans to make this a more artistic and better world to live in. We poor readers are more and more perplexed every day. Mr. Steffens should tell us in very plain language just what he wants us to do about it all.

FREDERICK PRESTON SEARCH

BOOMERANG

To the Editor of The Carmelite:

David Alberto's published denouncement of me and my authentic life-story disappoints me in him. I have met the man as often as he has met me; I have read his character and listened to his music as well as he has mine, and now, in an emergency, to have him turn against us—But I can tell him that several sober citizens have turned against him to sympathize with me as seriously and intelligently, as they have, well, for example, my propaganda for Hoover. This is a serious community and I have gained and Alberto has lost by his desertion of his constant friend.

As to Mr. Search, his demand of me is wicked or dangerous. If I should tell in plain language what I would have people do, I would be arrested, and in Carmel I might be lynched.

LINCOLN STEFFENS

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MICHEL PENHA'S ASSISTANT TAKES OVER ORCHESTRA

The Peninsula Orchestra's curiosity as to the identity of their substitute director was settled at Friday evening's rehearsal, when Carol Weston, concert violinist, teacher and experienced orchestra leader, took over the baton.

Miss Weston was selected by Michel Penha from several eligibles to continue his work with the orchestra during his absence on tour with the Neah-Kah-Nie Quartet.

Carol Weston received her first musical training in the schools of San Jose, where she was born. Later she continued her studies at Notre Dame, where she won her M.A. degree, and at the University of California. Still later she studied in New York under the master, Leopold Auer. She has toured the country as violin soloist with Percy Grainger and Martinelli.

Music to be assigned to the orchestra has been selected by Michel Penha in collaboration with Miss Weston. Rehearsals will continue to be held in the Gallery every Sunday evening.

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CHILD VIOLINIST IN CARMEL CONCERT

Miriam Soloveff, ten year-old violinist whom Redfern Mason has called "the girl Yehudi," appears in concert at the Denny-Watrous Gallery tomorrow (Friday) evening. Her local engagement is the result of a surprise appearance with the Peninsula Orchestra two weeks ago, when she literally "stopped the show."

The youthful artist started her musical study with the piano. At the age of six she expressed a preference for the violin. Her talents for the piano were such that her parents were very reluctant to have her give it up, but the child's persistence won out and just after her sixth birthday she began the study of the violin with Robert Polak, whom Carmel will remember for his concert in the Gallery two years ago. On Polak's going to Japan, she was sent to Kathleen Parlow, famous violinist, and her associate teacher Carol Weston. The child has two lessons a week from Carol Weston and two a month from Parlow.

Last winter, at the age of nine, her first concert was given in the Community Playhouse in San Francisco. Later she played with the Young People's Symphony, Basil Cameron directing.

On Friday night next Miriam will play the Handel Sonata in D major, Paganini Concerto, Bach's E major Prelude, and pieces by Ernest Bloch and Wien-aki.

NEW FICTION CATALOGUED AT PUBLIC LIBRARY

Fred Bechdolt's latest yarn, "Horse-Thief Trail," heads the list of new fiction at the Harrison Memorial Library.

Other titles include:

Buchan: The Gap in the Curtain
Cather: Obscure Destinies
Colver: Modern Madonna
DeLaPasture: A Good Men's Love
DeLaRoche: Lark Ascending
Fletcher: Red Jasmine
Glasgow: The Sheltered Life
McNally: House of Vanished Splendor
O'Brien: Without My Cloak
Oliver: The Good Shepherd
Pertwee: Death in a Domino
Priestley: Faraway
Ross: Promenade Deck
Saint-Eupery: Night Flight
Schlumberger: Saint Saturnin
Smith: Ballerina
Stuart: Pigeon Irish
Undset: The Burning Bush
Walsh: Blackcock's Feather
Widdemer: Best American Love Stories
Wodehouse: Hot Water



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LANDSCAPES AND SCULPTURE IN CURRENT EXHIBIT

Gordena Parker, whose water-colors are to be exhibited at the Denny-Watrous Gallery beginning today, is a Californian by birth, lives in Berkeley, and is an admirer of the typical California landscape to be found along the coast and in the pastoral valleys of the Coast Range. Although she has spent several years at art schools, she does not feel that her present work is in any sense a result of that training but is distinctly a personal expression, the result of study and experiment in her studio. This original technique, new to water-color painting is an application of colors in lines, or striations, the various lines, arranged according to the natural contours of the subject. She is particularly interested in expressing the intense brilliance of the California landscape in full sunlight.

The Gallery exhibit comprises thirty-six examples of Gordena Parker's newly formulated style.

* * *

Warren Cheney, California sculptor, known for his stone carving of "Pan" in the Gothic Court at the Legion of Honor, San Francisco, is showing two of his recent works at the Denny-Watrous Gallery. For the past year, besides carrying on his own work, he has been teaching on the art faculty at Mills College and at the California School of Arts and Crafts.

The new works of this young artist show a steady development toward a more personal style derived from a carefully worked out artistic creed.

JOHN REED CLUB AND THE LIBRARY

The "San Francisco Chronicle" on Sunday reported that at a heated meeting of the Carmel Library Board held Saturday night, the Trustees voted to reject all literature offered by the John Reed Club.

Aside from the fact that the meeting was held Saturday morning and not Saturday night, that instead of a "heated" gathering the meeting was exceptionally mild, well conducted, with every consideration shown on both sides, and that the Board voted to accept the book offered—Foster's "Toward Soviet America"—and rejected only the periodicals; aside from these discrepancies the "Chronicle" report was fairly accurate.

The solution adopted by the Board was that proposed by Lincoln Steffens in The Carmelite last week.

P.-T. A.

Sunset Parent-Teachers Association will hold its first meeting of the school year next Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock in the old auditorium, Sunset School.

Members of the board will outline plans for the winter's activities. Principal O. W. Bardarson will speak briefly of the current school program.

There are no new members of the faculty this year but there are many newly arrived parents in the district, so the opening meeting will take its usual form of a "getting acquainted" afternoon. Friends of Sunset School, as well as parents of the children here, are invited to attend all P.-T. A. meetings.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE

Mme. Jeanne Pirenne is offering free lessons and readings in French during September. Classes for beginners will be held on Tuesday September nineteenth and twenty-sixth and Wednesday September fourteenth at eight o'clock.

"Domino," a French Play, which has been translated into English and played in New York, will be read Thursday evenings September fifteenth, twenty-second and twenty-ninth, at eight.

Free classes in French for children will be held on Monday afternoons, September twelfth, eighteenth and twenty-fifth at three forty-five o'clock.

An Alliance Francaise dinner for members and friends will be given at the home of Mrs Grace Rodgers, San Antonio and Tenth on Tuesday September thirteenth.

Persons interested in these affairs may call on Miss Marjorie Pegram or Mme. Pirenne, Dolores and Ninth where classes and meetings are to be held.

CARMEL STREET FAIR

ON DOLORES STREET
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FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
UNEMPLOYED

DINE AT... PINE INN.

TABLE D'HOTE
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DINE WELL



Merchants
Lunch
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Sunday Dinner
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CARMEL GROCERY CUPBOARDS, INC.

OPENED FOR BUSINESS MAY 1932

DIVIDEND ANNOUNCEMENT



We are pleased to announce to our members and the public, payment by the Bank of Carmel to each holder of one Investment Contract in Carmel Grocery Cupboards, Inc., the sum of \$14.10 representing each member's share of three per cent of our gross receipts for the three months' period ending August 31st 1932, our first quarter.

This amount represents a return of Fifty-six per cent per annum on each member's investment, a showing far in excess of our promises to our members and one which we feel certain will cause them considerable satisfaction and pleasure.

The extent to which we have attracted the patronage of the substantial and careful food buying households on the Peninsula is certainly conclusive evidence of what can be accomplished even in these times by modern merchandising methods, an immaculate and orderly store, the highest quality foods ever assembled and displayed in Carmel and unquestionably the lowest prices throughout the store.

In addition to these features we remind you that ours is one cash store which stays strictly cash thus relieving us and the public of the burden of unpaid accounts which could only be compensated for by increased prices. Our delivery service is the best equipped and most efficient in Carmel.

Those of you who have waited to observe the results of our first three months' operation before applying for membership should do so at once and thus participate in the receipts for the next quarter ending November 30th 1932.

If you are not a member, won't you drop into the store and discuss the advantages of membership with us personally?

CARMEL GROCERY CUPBOARDS, INC.

OCEAN AVENUE AT MISSION ST.

Telephone 720

A Genuine Expression of Community Co-operation

THE CARMELITE: SEPTEMBER 8, 1932

FIRE PROTECTION AT THE HIGHLANDS

Formation of a fire protection district embracing the Carmel Highlands area will be voted on at a special election to be held Monday, September twenty-sixth. Success of the project is virtually assured as over ninety per cent of the qualified voters in the district were signers of the petition to the Board of Supervisors requesting the election.

A fund of two thousand dollars is now being underwritten privately to finance purchase of a fire truck. Participants in the fund will be re-imbursed as the resultant special taxes become due.

Nominees for the commissionerships of the district are Rear-Admiral J. S. McKean, Dr. D. T. MacDougal, A. T. Skerry, Thomas Fisher and Thomas Riley. Highlands Inn will be the polling place.

A LAWYER ON "JUSTICE"

Leo Gallagher, of the International Labor Defense in Los Angeles, will speak next Sunday night at the Labor Temple, Pearl and Alvarado streets, Monterey, at a meeting arranged by the John Reed Club.

Mr. Gallagher, who has practiced law for twenty-five years and has achieved a national reputation, recently defended the six young demonstrators at the Olympic games who were arrested for carrying signs "Free Mooney." For this Mr. Gallagher was dismissed from his teaching position at the Southwestern University.

The subject of his talk will be "Justice—Los Angeles Style." Admission will be twenty-five cents. Discussion and questions are invited.

EVENING OF MUSIC AT THE COMMUNITY CHURCH

In preparation for the forthcoming season of opera in San Francisco, the Rev T. Harold Grimshaw will review Wagner's "Lohengrin" in the Community Church Sunday evening at eight. The legend of the opera will be related in connection with phonographic reproductions. A silver offering will be taken to defray expenses.

PLANT SALE

In connection with the street carnival Saturday evening, the Garden Section of the Carmel Woman's Club will hold a plant sale, with proceeds accruing to the unemployment fund. Donations of plants for inclusion in the sale will be welcomed. The first sale of this nature arranged by the club netted over one hundred dollars.